BARNABY RUDGE. A New Work by Boy.

and power of attraction which, to the crowd, is irresistible. False priests, false prophets, false doctors, false pariots, false problems, false priority, false a musket, now between his finger and over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and thumb, but always in seme uncough and awkward fishion—contributed in no small degree to the absurdity of his appearance. Stiff, lank, and solemn, dressed in an unusual manner, and ostentationsly exhibiting—whether by design or more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more indebted to that resource in gaining and keeping for a more inde master-passion. To awaken it, to gratify it by slight degrees, master-passion. To awaken it, to gratify it by sugar and yet have semething always in suspense, it to establish the surest hold that can be had, in wrong, on the unthinking Quite unconscious, however, of the effect he produced, he

ment denounced against those who educated children in that persuasion, and the disqualification of all members of the Romish church to inherit real property in the United Kingdom by right of purchase or descent—matters so far removed from the business and bosoms of the mass, might perhaps have called together a hundred people. But when vague runners got abroad, that in this Protestant association a secret power was mustering against the government for undefined.

The old ladies tog—there were a great many old ladies in the control of perhaps and coaches, he would prove that, I 'll,' and here he beat his club upon the ground, "burn, fight, kill—do any thing you bid me, so that it's bold and devilish—though laty voices, and with three times three; and then, on he lay voices, and with a score of the ranged from the business and bosoms of the mass, might pernaphave called together a hundred people. But when vague ramors got abroad, that in this Protestant association a secret power was mustering against the government for undefined and might purposes; when the air was filled with whispers of a confederacy ameng the Popish powers to degrade and enslave England, establish an inquisition in London, and turn the pens of Smithfield market into stakes and conductions; when terrors and alarms which no man understond were perpetually broached, both in and out of Parliament, by one enthusiast who did not understand himself, and bygone bugbears who had lain quietly in their graves for centuries, were enised again to haunt the ignorant and credulon; rices, were enised again to haunt the ignorant and credulon; when all this was done, as it were, in the dark, and secret invinations to join the Great Protestant Association in defence of religion, life, and liberty, were dropped in the public ways, thrust under the house-doors, tossed in at windows, and prassed into the hands of those who trod the streets by anglit; when they glared from every wall, and shone on every post and pillar, so that stocks and stones appeared infered with the common fear, urging all men to join together blindfeld in resistance of they knew not what, they knew most why;—then the mania spread indeed, and the body, still increasing every day, grew forty thousand strong.

So said, at least, in this month of Marcia, 1723, Lord George Gordon, the association's president. Whether it was the fact or otherwise, few men knew, or cared to ascertain. It had never made any public demonstration; had severe been heard of, save through him; had never been seen; and was supposed by many to be the mere creature of his disordered brain. He was accustomed to talk largely about numbers of men—stimulated, as it was inferred, by certain successful disturbances, arising out of the same subject, which had occurred in Scotland in the previous year; was looked upon as a crack-br

house, who attacked all parties and sided with none, and was very little regarded. It was known that there was discontent abroad—there always is; he had been accustomed to address the people by placard, speech, and pamphlet, upon other questions; nothing had come, in England, of his past exertions, and nothing was apprehended from his present.—Just as he has come upon the reader, he had come, from time to time, upon the public, and been forgotten in a day; as suddenly as he appears in these pages, after a blank of five long years, did he and his proceedings begin to force themselves, about this period, upon the notice of thousands. themselves, about this period, upon the notice of thousands of people, who had mingled in active life during the whole interval, and who, without being deaf or blind to passing events, had scarcely ever thought of him before.

"My lord," said Gashford in his ear, as he drew the cor-

tains of his bed betimes; "my lord!"
"Yes-who's that? What is it?"

"The clock has struck nine," returned the secretary, with meekly-folded hands. You have slept well? I hope you have slept well? If my prayers are heard, you are refreshed

To say the truth, I have slept so soundly," said Lord George, rubbing his eyes and looking round the room, "that I do n't remember quite-what place is this ?"

both of us—Jews with long beards."
"Heaven forbid, my lord! We might as well be Papists."

"I hope, my lord—" the secretary began.
"Hope, my lord—" the secretary began.
"Hope !" he eckeed, interrupting him. "Why do you say, you hope? There's no harm in thinking of such things."
"Not in dreams," returned the secretary.

"In dreams? No, nor waking either."

-"Called, and chosen, and faithful," said Gushford. taking up Lord George's watch which lay apon a chair, and scoming to read the inscription on the sand, abstractedly

It was the slightest action possible, not obtruded on his notice, and apparently the result of a moment's absence of mind, not worth remark. But as the words were uttered Lord George, who had been going on impetuously, stopped short, reddened, and was silent. Apparently quite unconscious of this change in his demeanor, the wily secretary (lord an't a bad on at that, but he's a fool to you. Ah to be stepped a little apart, under pretence of pulling up the win-dow-blind, and returning, when the other had had time to

recover, said: The hely cause goes bravely on, my lord. I was not idle, I dropped two of the hand-bills before I even last night. went to bed, and both are gone this morning. Nobody in the house has mentioned the circumstance of finding them, though I have been down stairs full half an hour. One or two recruits will be their first fruit, I predict; and who shall say how many more, with Heaven's blessing on your inspired

It was a famous device in the beginning," replied Lord George; "an excellent device, and did good service in Scotland. It was quite worthy of you. You remind me not to be a sluggard, Gashford, when the vineyard is menaced with destruction, and may be trodden down by papist feet. Let the horses be saddled in half an hour. We must be up and

He said this with a hightened color, and in a tone of such asiasm, that the secretary deemed all farther prompting needless, and withdrew.

reamed he was a Jew," he said thoughtfully, as he closed the Sedroom door. "He may come to that before he dies. It's like enough. Well! After a time, and provided I lost nothing by it, I do n't see why that religion should n't suit me as well as any other. There are rich men among the Jews; shaving is very troublesome; -yes, it would suit For the present, though, we must be Christian to the core. Our prophetic motto will suit all creeds in their turn, that 's a comfort." Reflecting on this source of consolation, he reached the sitting-room, and rang the bell for

Lord George was quickly dressed, (for his plain toilet was easily made,) and as he was no less fragal in his repasts than in his Puritan attire, his share of the meal was soon de-The secretary, however, more devoted to the good spatched. The secretary, however, more devoted to the things of this world, or more intent on sustaining his stre and spirits for the sake of the Protestant cause, ate and dranto the last minute, and required indeed some three or four reminders from John Grueby, before he could resolve to tear himself away from Mr. Willet's slentiful providing.

At length he came down stairs, wiping his greasy mouth, and having paid John Willet's bill, climbed into the saidle. Lord George, who had been walking up and down before the house talking to himself with carnest gestures, mounted his horse; and returning old John Willet's stately bow, as well as the parting salutation of a dozen idlers, whom the rumor of a live lord being about to leave the Maypole had gathered

his elbows stuck out on either side ungracefully, and his whole frame jogged and shaken at every motion of his horse's feet; a more grot-sque or more ungainly figure can hardly be conceived. In licu of whip, he carried in his hand a great gold-To surround any thing, however monstrous and ridiculous, with an air of mystery, is to invest it with a charm
and power of attraction which, to the crowd, is irresistible.

False priests, false greater of the decrease of the control of the cont

the surest hold that can be had, in wrong, on the unthinking portion of mankind.

If a non had stood on London Bridge, calling till he was house placed, and the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse, upon the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse, with the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse, with the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse, with the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse, with the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse bend the frequent the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse bend the frequent the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse bend the frequent the way, until they came within a mile or two George Gorboarse bend gorboarse bend gorboarse fit and though to such the passers by, to join with Lord George Gorboarse with the passers by the passers w

"Let him come in." said Gashford.
"Here! come in!" growled John to somebody without: "You're a Protestant, an't you?"

"You're a Protestant, an't you?"
"I should think so," replied a deep, gruff voice.
"You've the looks of it," said John Grueby. "I'd have known you for one, any where." With which remark he gave the visitor admission, retired, and shut the door.

The man who now confronted Gashford, was a squat thick-set personnge, with a low, retreating forehead, a coarse shock head of hair, and eyes so small and near together, that his broken nose alone seemed to prevent their meeting and fusing into one of the usual size. A dingy handkerchief twisted like a cord around his neck, left its great veins exdo n't remember quite—what place is this!"
"My lord!" cricd Gashford, with a smile.
"Oh!" returned his superior. "Yes. You're not a Jew
an!"
"A Jew" exclaimed the pious secretary, recoiling.
"I dreamed that we were Jews, Gashford. You and I—
with of us— Lew with long basels?"

I wisted like a cord around his neck, left its great veins exposed to view, and they were swollen and starring, as though with gulping down strong passions, malice, and ill-will. His dress was of tirrendbare volveteen—a faded, rusty, whitened black, like the ushes of a pipe or a coal fire after a day's extinction; discolored with the soils of many a stale debauch, and recking you with large large. th of us—Jews with long beards."

"Heaven forbid, my lord! We might as well be Papists."

"I suppose we might, returned the other, very quickly.—

"Surely I do." the suppose we might so, Gashford?"

"Surely I do." the suppose we might so, Gashford?"

"I suppose we might, returned the other, very quickly.—
Eh? You really think so, Gashford?"
"Surely I do," the secretary cried, with looks of great
reprise.
"Humph!" he muttered. Yes, that seems reasonable."
"I hope, my lord—" the secretary began.
"Hope!" he ecksed, interrupting kim. "Why do you
y, you hope? There's no harm in thinking of such things."
"Not in dreams," returned the secretary. othing to do, you know. These an't my working hours. ita, ha! I was a taking the air when I see my lord, that's what I was doing. I takes the air by night, as the howl does, Muster Gashford." "And sometimes in the day-time, ch?" said the secretary

"when you go out in state, you know."
"Ha ha!" roared the fellow, smiring his leg; "for a gen

when I go out in state." And have your carriage," said the secretary: " and your

"And have your carriage, said the secretary; "and your chaplain, eh! and all the rest of it!"

"You!"Il be the death of me, "cried Dennis with another rear, "you will. But what's in the wind now Muster Gashford, "he asked hoarsely, "Eh! Are we to be under orders to pull down one of them Popish chapels—or what!"

"Hush!" said the secretary, suffering the faintest smile to play upon his face. "Hush! God bless me, Dennis! We

e, you know, for strictly peaceable and lawful pur-

"I know, bless you." returned the man, thrusting his

tongue into his cheek; "Lentered a' purpose, did n't I!"

"No doubt," said Gashford, smiling as before. And when
he said so, Dennis reared again, and smote his leg still harder, and falling into fits of laughter, wiped his eyes with the cor-ner of his neckerchief, and cried "Muster Gashford again all

Lord George and I were talking of you last night," said Gashford, after a panse. "He says you are a very earnest

No man alive can doubt it."

"So I am, returned the mangman.
"And that you troly hate the Papists."
"So I do," and he confirmed it with a good round oath.
"Lookye here, Muster Gashford," said the Fellow, laying his hat and stick upon the floor, and slowly beating the palm of one hand with the ingers of the other; "Observe. I'm a constitutional officer that works for my living, and does my work creditable. Do I, or do I not?"

'Unquestionably."
'Very good. Stop a minute. My work is sound, Protescant, constitutional, English work. Is it, or is it not

Nor dead neither. Parliament says this here—says Parhament 'If any man, woman, or child, does any thing which goes again a certain number of our acts'—how many hanging laws may there be at this present time, Master Gashford!

I don't exactly know how many," teplied Gashford, leaning back in his chair and yawning; "a great number

Well; say Sfry. Parliament says ' If any man, woman or child, does any thing again one of them fifty acts, that man, woman, or child, shall be worked off by Dennis.' George the Third steps in when they number very strong at the end of a sessions, and says 'These are too many for Dennis. I'll have half for myself and Dennis shall have half for imself; and sometimes he throws me in one over that I round the porch, they rode away, with stout John Grueby in don't expect, as he did three year ago, when I got Mary Jones, a young woman of nineteen who came up to Tyburn with a infant at her breast, and was worked off for taking a Willet over-night a nobleman of somewhat quaint and odd exterior, the impression was confirmed this morning, and increased a hundred fold. Sitting bold upright upon his bony steed, with his long, straight hair dangling about his face and fluttering in the wind; his limbs all angular and rigid. previous, and she being left to beg, with two young children a cannibal might regard his intimate friend, when hungry-

wiped his heated face upon his neckerchief, and cried, "No Popery! I'm a religious man, by G-1"

Gashford had least back in his chair, regarding him with eyes so sunken, and so shadowed by his heavy brows, that for aught the hangman saw of them, he might have been stone blind. He remained smiling is silence for a short time longer, and then said, slowly and distinctly:

down there in grand array, their roars and shouts would be leard by the members inside; with a great deal more to the same purpose, all of which Hugh received with manifest delight.

He told him, too, who some of the Lords and Commons

You won't have to complain of me," returned the other,

"I am sure I shall not," said the secretary in the same "I am sure I shall not, said the secretary in the said mild tone, and with the same emphasis. "We shall have, we think, about next month, or May, when this Papist relief we think, about next month, or any, when this rapid teach bill comes before the house, to convene our whole body for the first time. My lord has thoughts of our walking in pro-cession through the streets—just as an innocent display of strength—and accompanying our petition down to the door

"The sconer, the better," said Dennis, with another onth.
"We shall have to draw up in divisions, our number being so large; and I believe I may venture to say," resumed Gashford, affecting not to hear the interruption, "though I have no direct instructions to that effect—that Lord George has thought of you as as excellent leader for one of these parties. I have no doubt you would be an admirable one."

"Try me," said the fellow, with an ugly wink.

"You would be cool I know," pursued the secretary, still smiling, and still managing his eyes so that he could watch him closely, and really not be seen in turn, "obedient to orders, and perfectly temperate. You would lead your party into no danger, I am certain."

"I'd lead them, Muster Gashford"—the hangman

beginning in a reckless way, when Gashford started forward, beginning in a rackless way, when Gashford started forward, laid his finger on his lips, and feigned to write, just as the door was opened by John Grueby.

"Oh!" said John, looking in; "here's another Protestant."

"Some other room, John," cried Gashford in his blandest voice. "I am engaged just now."

But John had brought this new visitor to the door, and he walked in unbidden, as the words were uttered; giving to view the form and features, rough attire, and rockless are of

riew the form and features, rough attire, and reckless air of CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The secretary put his hand before his eyes to shade them from the glare of the lamp, and for some moments looked at Hugh with a frowning brow, as if he remembered to have seen him lately, but could not call to mind where, or on wha His uncertainty was very brief, for before Hugh had spoken a word, he said, as his countenance cleared u "Ay, ay, I recollect. It's quite right, John, you needn't

wait. Don't go, Dennis ' "Your servant, master," said Hugh, as Grueby disap-

"Your friend," returned the secretary, in his smoothest manner. "What brings you here? We left notking behind us, I hope?"

Hugh gave a short laugh, and thrusting his hand into his breast, produced one of the hand-bills, soiled and dirty from lying out of doors all night, which he laid upon the secretay's desk, after flattening it upon his knee, and smoothing out the wrinkles with his heavy palm.

"Nothing but that, master. It fell into good hands, you

"What is this?" said Gashford, turning it over with an air of perfectly natural surprise. "Where did you get it from, my good fellow? what does it mean? I don't understand this at all." A little disconcerted by this reception, Hugh looked from

the secretary to Dennis, who had risen and was standing at the table too, observing the stranger by stealth, and seeming the table too, observing the stranger by search, and seeming to derive the utmost satisfaction from his manners and ap-pearance. Considering himself appealed to by this action, Mr. Dennis shook his head thrice, as if to say of Mr. Gash-ford, "No. He don't know any thing at all about it. I know he don't. I'll take my eath he don't," and hiding his profile from Hugh with one long end of his frowzy neckerchief, nedded and chuckled behind the screen in extrem

approval of the secretary's proceedings.
"It tells the man that finds it, to come here, don't it?" asked Hugh. "I'm no scholar, myself, but I showed it to a friend, and he said it did."

"It certainly does," said Gashford, opening his eyes to their utmost width; "really this is the most remarkable circumstance I have ever known. How did you come by this piece of paper, my good friend?
"Muster Gashford," wheeze

"Muster Gashford," wheezed the hangman under his breath, "aginall Newgate!" Whether Hugh heard him, or saw by his manner that he

was being played upon, or perceived the secretary's drift of himself, he came in his blunt way to the point at once. "Here!" he said, stretching out his hand und taking it ack; "never mind the bill, or what it says, or what it don't You don't know any thing about it, master-no more

say. You don't know any thing about it, master—no more do I—no more does he," glancing at Dennis. "None of us know what it means, or where it comes from: there 's an action the Cathon end of that. Now, I want to make one against the Catho lies, I 'm a No-Popery man, and ready to be sworn in. That 's what I 've come here for ' "Put him down on the roll, Muster Gashford," said Den

"That's the way to go to work-right to the end at once, and no palaver." "What's the use of shooting wide of the mark, eh, old

boy:" cried Hugh. My sentiments all over?" rejoined the hangman. "This

is the sort of chap for my division, Muster Gushford. Down with him, sir. Put him on the rell. I'd stand godfather to him, if he was to be christened in a bonfire made of the ruins of the Bank of England." With these and other expressions of confidence of the like

flattering kind, Mr. Dennis gave him a hearty slap on the back, which Hugh was not slow to return.

"No Popery, brother!" cried the hangman.
"No Popery, krother!" responded Hugh.
"Popery, Popery," said the secretary, with his usual mild-"It's all the same!" cried Dennis. "It's all right .-

Down with him, Mr. Gashford. Down with every body down with every thing! Hurrals for the Protestant religion That's the time of day, Mr. Gashford!' The secretary regarded them both with a very favorable expression of countenance, while they gave loose to these and other demonstrations of their patriotic purpose; and was about to make some remark aloud, when Dennis, stepping up to him, and shading his mouth with his hand, said, in a hourse whisner as he multied him with his allow.

arse whisper, as he nudged him with his elbow: "Don't split upon a constitutional officer's profession, Muster Gashford. There are popular prejudices, you know, and he might n't like it. Wait till he comes to be more inti-

mate with me. He's a fine built chap, an't he?'
"A powerful fellow, indeed." "Did you ever, Muster Gashford," whispered Dennis. with a horrible kind of admiration, such as that with which

as was proved upon the trial. Ha ha !-Well! That be- "did you ever" -and here he drew still closer to his ear, Superior Quality and Double Quantity of all others

—as was proved upon the trial. Ha ha !—Well! That being ing the law and the practice of England, is the glory of England, in it Mister Gashford!"

"Certainly," said the secretary.

"And in times to come," pursued the hangman, "if our grandsons should think of their grandfathers times, and find these things altered, they!! say 'Those were days indeed, and we've been going down hill ever since.'—Won't they Mister Gashford!"

"I have no doubt they will." said the secretary.

"Well, then, look here," said the hangman. "If these papits great into power, and begins to boil and roast instead of hang, what becomes of the religion, what becomes that it is a part of so many laws, what here were the secretary with some indignatism; "Every repeated the secretary with some indignatism; "Well," said the ruffian, "I've been once—twice, counting the time I was christened—and when I heard the Patlisment prayed for, and thought how many new hanging laws stoky and saking it with a feroclosus air," I mustic have my Protestast work touched, nor this here Protestant state of things altered in no degree, if I can help it: I must' have no Papits; interfering with me, unless they come to ne delay, and came out of the bouse negation. The content of the secretary sterile house out the bouse negation of the new member could neither professional employees the host of understand that be secretary with some indignatism; of counts, and the papits interfering with me, unless they come to ne defined the secretary state of the proposition with the best standard or the prevented and when I heard the Patlisment provided the secretary state of the accumulation of the prevented in the secretary state of the

make a pretty good clattering at, before long—ch, brother?"

Hugh answering in the affirmative, they went slowly down to Westminster, where both houses of Parliament were then Gashford!"

He appropriately followed up this frequent prostitution of a noble word to the vilest purposes, by pouring out in a kind of costacy, at least a score of most tremendous oaths; then him significantly the weak parts of the building, how easy it was to get into the lobby, and so to the very door of the House of Commons; and how plainly, when they marched down there in grand array, their roars and shouts would be

"You are indeed an earnest fellow, Dennis—a most valuable fellow—the staunchest man I know of in our maks. But you must calm yourself; you must be peaceful, lawful, mild as any lamb. I am sure you will be though."

"Ay, ny, we shall see, Muster Gashford, we shall see. You won't have to complain of me," returned the control of the lord num, too, who some of the Lords and Commons were, by name, as they came in and out; whether they were friendly to the Papists or otherwise; and bade him take notice of their liveries and equipages, that he might be sure You won't have to complain of me," returned the windows of a passing carriage, that he might see its master's face by the light of the lamps; and, both in respect of people and localities, he showed so much acquaintance with every thing around, that it was plain he had often studied there before; as indeed, when they grew a little more confidential, he confessed he had.

Perhaps the most striking part of all this was, the number of people—never in groups of more than two or three to-gether—who seemed to be skinking about the crowd for the era look from Hugh's companion was a sufficient greeting; but, now and then, some man would come and stand beside him in the throng, and, without turning his head or appearhim in the throng, and, without turning his head of appear-ing to communicate with him, would say a word or two in a low voice, which he would answer in the same cautious man-ner. Then they would part, like strangers. Some of these men often reappeared again unexpectedly in the crowd close to Hugh, and, as they passed by, pressed his hand, or looked ins sternly in the face; but they never spoke to him, nor he

him sternly in the face; but they never spoke to him, nor he to them; no, not a word.

It was remarkable, too, that whenever they happened to stand where there was any press of people, and Hugh chanced to be looking downward, he was sure to see an arm stretched out—under his own perhaps, or perhaps across him—which thrust some paper into the hand or pocket of a by-stander, and was so suddenly withdrawn that it was impossible to tell from whom it came; nor could he see in any face, on glancing quickly round, the least confusion or surprise. They often troil upon a paper like the one he carried in his breast, but his companion whispered him not to touch it or to take it up—not even to look towards it—so there they let them lie, and passed on.

When they had accorded the steers and all, the avenues of

When they had paraded the street and all the avenues of the building in the manner for near two hours, they turned away, and his friend asked him what he thought of what he had seen, and whether he was prepared for a good hot piece "The hotter the better of work if it should come to that. said Hugh, "I am prepared for any thing."-" So am I,

said Hugh, "I am prepared for any thing. —"So am I, said his friend, "and so are many of us i" and they shook hands upon it with a great oath, and with many terrible imprecations on the Papists.

As they were thirsty by this time, Dennis proposed that they should repair together to the Boot, where there was good company and strong liquor. Hugh yielding a ready assent, they bent their steps that way with no loss of time.

This Boot was a lone house of entertainment, situated in the fields at the back of the Foundling Hospital; a very sol-itary spot at that period, and quite deserted after dark. The tavern stood at some distance from any high road, and was approachable only by a dark and narrow lane; so that Hugh was much surprised to find several people drinking there

that Hugh and his friend (who had both been drinking be fore) rose from their seats as by previous concert, and, the great admiration of the assembled guests, performed an No-Popery Dance.

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